The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 48. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1873. NO. 23.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

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OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug21,1872.

B. F. GEHRETT, M. D., *ECLECTIC PHYCICIAN AND SURGEON*, having returned from Clearfield county and permanently located in Shirleysburg, offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. apr.3-1872.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, '72.

DR. F. O. ALLEMAN can be consulted at his office, at all hours, Mapleton, Pa. [march6,72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

H. GLAZIER, Notary Public, corner of Washington and Smith streets, Huntingdon, Pa. [jan.12'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4,'72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, hree doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law. Office with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with Brown & Bailey. [Feb.5-1y

K. ALLEN LOVELL. J. HALL MUSSER.

LOVELL & MUSSER, *Attorneys-at-Law*, HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,'72

P. M. & M. S. LYTLE, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will attend to all kinds of legal business entrusted to their care. Office on Fourth Street, second floor of Union Bank Building. [jan.4,'71.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY

SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted. Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Hotels.

MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.
J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-1y.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
S. S. BOWDON, Prop'r.
Corner of Pitt & Juliana Sts., Bedford, Pa. may1.

Miscellaneous.

O YES! O YES! O YES!
The subscriber holds himself in readiness to cry Sales and Auctions at the shortest notice. Having considerable experience in the business he feels assured that he can give satisfaction. Terms reasonable. Address G. J. HENRY, March5-6mos. Saxton, Bedford county, Pa.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Leister's Building (second floor,) Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,72.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on handand for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

SHIRLEYSBURG ELECTRO-MEDICAL, Hydropathic and Orthopedic Institute, for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases and Deformities.
Send for Circulars. Address
Drs. BAIRD & GEHRETT,
nov27,'72tf] Shirleysburg, Pa.

Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION 1700.

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AND IN THE

LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,

SUCH AS

POSTERS OF ANY SIZE,
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BALL TICKETS,
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BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
PAMPHLETS
PAPER BOOKS,
ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO

The Muses' Bower.

Midsummer Eve.

A sunset glory lines the west.
With streaks of crimson. In the pine,
The ring-dove murmurs on her nest;
And myriad golden starlets shine.

Upon the fair, calm hour of night,
As she her sable veil lets fall,
The swallows from the dizzy height
Of wied steeple twittering call.

As twilight fades, and darkness grows
Upon the landscape, and the leaves
Of dew-filled flowers slowly close,
And martins gathered 'neath the eaves.

And on the breast of silver stream,
The lilies quiver while the sigh
Of rustling night-breeze like a dream,
Stirs their white blooms, and passes by.

The sleeping swans, with ruffled wings
And head reposing, slow drift on;
The nightingale melodious sings
The blossom-laden bough upon.

The plashing of the mill-wheel falls
Like music on the farm boy's ear;
As homeward trudging, blithe he calls,
And whistles when his cot is near.

The lights go out in the cottage homes.
The labors of the day time cease;
Abroad the king of slumber roams,
And in his train are—Rest and Peace.

The Story-Teller.

The Bushel of Corn.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

FARMER GRAY had a neighbor who was not the best tempered man in the world, though mainly kind and obliging. He was a shoemaker. His name was Barton. One day, in harvest time, when every hand was busy as a bee, this man came over to farmer Gray and said, in rather a petulant tone of voice:

"Mr. Gray, I wish you would send over and drive your geese home."

"Why so, Mr. Barton, what have my geese been doing?" the farmer said in a mild, quiet tone.

"They get into my garden, and I will not have it."

"I am very sorry, neighbor Barton, but what can I do?"

"Why, yoke them, and keep them on your own premises. It is no kind of a way to let your geese run all over every farm and garden in the neighborhood."

"But I cannot see to it now; it is harvest time, friend Barton, and every man, woman and child on the farm have as much as they can do. Try and bear it for a week or so, and then I will see if I can possibly remedy the evil."

"I can't bear it, and I won't bear it any longer," the shoemaker said. "So if you do not take care of them, friend Gray, I shall have to take care of them for you."

"Well, neighbor Barton, you can do as you please," farmer Gray replied in his usual quiet tone. "I am sorry they trouble you, but I cannot attend to it now."

"I'll attend to them for you, see if I don't," the shoemaker said, still more angrily than when he first called on farmer Gray.

"What on earth can be the matter with them geese?" said Mrs. Gray, about fifteen minutes afterwards.

"I really cannot tell, unless neighbor Barton is taking care of them. He threatened to unless I yoked them right off."

"Taking care of them! How taking care of them?"

"As to that I am quite in the dark.—Killing them perhaps. He said that if I didn't take care of them he would. So I suppose he is engaged in the neighborly business of taking care of our geese."

"John! William! Run over and see what Mr. Barton is doing with my geese," Mrs. Gray said in a quick and anxious tone to two little boys who were playing near.

The urchins scampered off, well pleased to perform an errand.

"Oh if he has dared to do anything to my geese I will never forgive him!" the good wife said angrily.

"H-u-s-h, Sally! make no rash speeches. It is more than probable that he has killed two or three of them. But never mind if he has, he will get over his pet and be sorry for it."

"Yes, but what good will his being sorry do me? Will it bring my geese to life?"

"Ah, well, Sally, never mind. Let us wait until we hear what all this disturbance is about.

In about ten minutes the children came home bearing the bodies of three geese each without a head.

"Oh, isn't that too much for human endurance!"

"We found them lying out in the road," said the oldest of the two children. "And when we picked them up, Mr. Barton said, "Tell your father that I have yoked his geese for him, to save him the trouble, as his hands are too busy to do it."

"I'd sue him for it!" said Mrs. Gray, in an indignant tone.

"And what good would that do?"

"Why, it would do a great deal of good. It would teach him better manners. It would punish him."

"And punish us into the bargain. We have lost three geese now, but we still have their good fat bodies to eat. A lawsuit would cost us a good many geese, and not even leave us so much as the feathers, besides giving us a world of trouble and vexation. No, no, Sally, just let it rest, and he will be sorry for it, I know."

"Sorry for it, indeed! And what good will his being sorry for it do us, I should like to know. Next, he will kill a cow, and then we must be satisfied with his being sorry for it. Now, I can tell you that I don't believe in that doctrine. Nor do I believe anything about his being sorry, the crabbed, ill-natured wretch!"

"Don't call hard names, Sally," farmer Gray said, in a mild, soothing tone.—"Neighbor Barton was not like himself when he killed the geese. Like every other angry person he was a little insane, and he did what he would not have done had he been in his right mind. When you are a little excited, you know, Sally, that even you do and say unreasonable things."

"Me do and say unreasonable things?" exclaimed Mrs. Gray, with a look and tone of indignant astonishment; "me say and do things when I am angry? I don't understand you, Mr. Gray."

"Maybe I can help you a little. Don't you remember the churn?"

"Yes, but never mind about it."

"So you have not forgotten how unreasonable you were about the churn. It wasn't good for anything—you knew it wasn't; and you'd never put a jar of cream into it as long as you lived—that you wouldn't. And yet, on trial, you found that churn the best you had ever used, and now you wouldn't part with it on any consideration. So you see, Sally, that even you can say and do unreasonable things when you are angry, just as well as Mr. Barton."

Mrs. Gray saw that her husband was right—but still she felt indignant at the outrage committed on her geese. So she took her three fat geese, and after stripping off the feathers, had them prepared for the table.

On the next morning, as Mr. Gray was passing along the road, he met the shoemaker, and as they had to pass very near to each other, the farmer smiled, and spoke kindly. Mr. Barton looked and felt very uneasy, but farmer Gray did not seem to remember the unpleasant incident of the day before.

It was about eleven o'clock on the same day, that one of farmer Gray's little boys came running to him and crying:

"Oh, father! father! Mr. Barton's hogs are in our cornfield."

"Then I must go and drive them out," said Mr. Gray in a quiet tone.

"Drive them out," ejaculated Mrs. Gray. "Drive 'em out, indeed! I'd shoot them, that's what I'd do! I'd serve him as he served my geese yesterday!"

"But that wouldn't bring the geese to life again, Sally."

"I don't care if it wouldn't. It would be paying him in his own coin, and that's what he deserves."

"You know what the Bible says, Sally, about grievous words, and they apply with stronger force to grievous actions. No—no—I will return neighbor Barton good for evil. That is the best way. He has done wrong, and I am sure he is sorry for it. And as I wish him to remain sorry for so unkind and unneighborly an action, I intend making use of the best means for keeping him sorry.

"Then you will be revenged on him, anyhow?"

"No, Sally—not revenged. I am not angry with neighbor Barton. But while I am talking here, his hogs are destroying my corn."

And so saying, farmer Gray hurried off towards his cornfield. When he arrived there, he found four large hogs tearing down the stalks, and pulling off and eating the ripening ears of corn. They had already destroyed a good deal. But he drove them out very calmly, and put up the bars through which they entered, and then commenced gathering up the half-eaten ears of corn, throwing them out into the lane for the hogs that had been so suddenly disturbed in the process of obtaining a liberal meal.

As he was thus engaged, Barton, who had from his own house seen the farmer turn the hogs out of his cornfield, came hurriedly up, and said:

"I am very sorry, Mr. Gray, indeed I am, that my hogs have done this! I will most cheerfully pay you for what they have destroyed."

"Oh, never mind, friend Barton—never mind. Such things will happen occasionally. My geese you know, annoy you very much sometimes."

"Don't speak of it, Mr. Gray. They didn't annoy me so much as I imagined they did. But how much corn do you think my hogs have destroyed? One bushel, or two bushels? Or how much? Let it be estimated, and I will pay you most cheerfully.

"No, no. Not for the world, friend Barton such things will happen sometimes. And, besides, some of my men must have left the bars down, or your hogs never could have got in. So don't think any more about it. It would be dreadful if one neighbor could not bear a little with another."

All this cut poor Mr. Barton to the heart. His own ill-natured language and conduct, at a smaller trespass on his rights, presented itself to his mind, and deeply mortified him. After a few moment's silence, he said:

"The fact is, Mr. Gray, I shall feel better if you will let me pay for this corn. My hogs should not be fattened at your expense, and I will not consent to its being done. So shall insist on paying you for at least one bushel of corn; for I am sure they have destroyed that much if not more."

But Mr. Gray shook his head smiling pleasantly, as he replied:

"Don't think anything more about it, neighbor Barton. It is a matter deserving of no consideration. No doubt my cattle have often trespassed on you, and will trespass on you again. Let us, then, bear and forbear."

All this cut the shoemaker still deeper, and he felt still less at ease in mind after he parted from the farmer, than he did before.

"You told him your mind very plainly, I hope," said Mrs. Gray, as her husband returned."

"I certainly did," was his reply.

"I am glad you did. I hope he will think twice before he kills any more of my geese."

"I expect you are right, Sally. I don't think we shall be troubled again."

"What did you say to him? And what did he say for himself?"

"Why, he wanted very much to pay me for the corn his pigs had eaten, but I wouldn't hear to it. I told him that it made no difference in the world. That such accidents would happen sometimes."

"You did?"

"Certainly, I did."

"And that's the way you spoke your mind to him?"

"Precisely. And it had the desired effect. It made him feel ten times worse than if I had spoke angrily to him."

"Well perhaps you are right," Mrs. Gray said, after a few moments' thoughtful silence. "I like Mrs. Barton very much—and now I come to think of it, I should not wish to have any difference between our families."

"And so do I like Mr. Barton. He has read the Chataqua Farmer a good deal and derived instruction from its entertaining columns, and I find it very pleasant to sit with him occasionally, during the long winter evenings. His only fault is his quick temper—but I am sure it is much better for us to bear with, and soothe that, than to impose and excite it, and thus keep both his family and our own in hot water."

"You are certainly right," Mrs. Gray said, "and I only wish that I could always think and feel as you do. But I am a little quick, as they say."

"And so is Mr. Barton. Now just the same consideration that you would desire others to have for you, you should exercise towards Mr. Barton or any one else whose hasty temper leads him unto words or actions that in calmer or more thoughtful moments are subjects of regret."

On the next day, while Mr. Gray stood in his door, from which he could see all over the two or three acres of ground that the shoemaker cultivated, he observed two of his own cows in his neighbor's cornfield browsing away in quiet a contented manner. As he was going to call one of the farm hands to drive them out, he perceived that Mr. Barton had become acquainted with the mischief that was going on, and had already started for the field of corn.

"Now we will see the effect of yesterday's lesson," the farmer said to himself and then paused to observe the manner of the shoemaker towards his cattle in driving them out of the field. In a few minutes Mr. Barton came up to the cows—but instead of throwing stones at them, or striking them with a stick, he merely drove them out in a quiet way, and put up the bars through which they entered.

After this, there was no more trouble about farmer Gray's geese or cattle. Sometimes the geese would get among Mr. Barton's hogs, and annoy them while eating, but did not worry him as it did formerly. If they became too troublesome, he would drive them away, but not by throwing sticks and stones at them as he once did.

Late in the fall the shoemaker brought in his bill, for work. It was a pretty large bill, with sundry credits.

"Pay day has come at last," farmer Gray said good humoredly, as the shoemaker presented his account. "Well, let us see!" and he took the bill to examine it, item for item.

"What is this?" he asked reading aloud the credit for a bushel of corn.

"It is some corn I had from you."

"I reckon you must be mistaken. You never got any corn from me."

"Oh, yes; I remember it perfectly well. It is all right."

"But when did you get it, friend Barton? I am sure that I have not the most distant recollection of it."

"My hogs got it," the shoemaker said, in a slow hesitating tone.

"Your hogs?"

"Yes. Don't you remember when my hogs broke into your field and destroyed your corn?"

"O, dear—is that it? Oh no, no, friend Barton; I cannot allow that item in the bill."

"Yes, but you must. It is perfectly just, and I shall never rest until it is paid."

I can't indeed. You couldn't help your hogs getting into my field; and then you know, friend Barton, (lowering his tone) you know my geese were very troublesome.

The shoemaker blushed and looked confused, but farmer Gray slapped him familiarly on the shoulder, and said in a lively cheerful way—

"Don't think anything more about it, friend Barton! And hereafter let us endeavor to do as we would be done by, and then everything will go smooth as clock-work."

"But you will allow that item in this bill?" the shoemaker urged perseveringly.

"Oh, no, I couldn't do that. I should think it wrong to make you pay for my own, or some of my men's negligence in leaving the bars down."

"But then (hesitating), those geese. I killed three. Let it go for them."

"If you did kill them, we ate them—so it is even. No, no—let the past be forgotten, and if it makes better friends and neighbors of us, we need never regret what has happened.

Farmer Gray remained firm, and the bill was settled, omitting the item of "corn." From that time forth, he had never a better neighbor than the shoemaker. The cows and hogs and geese of both would occasionally trespass, but the trespassers were kindly removed. The lesson was not lost on either of them, for even farmer Gray used to feel sometimes a little annoyed when his neighbor's cattle broke into his fields. But in teaching the shoemaker a lesson, he had taken a little of it himself.

Reading for the Million.

The Great Cyclone.

Graphic Details—A Land of Desolation—Strange Incidents of the Storm—Loss of Life and Property.

The Chicago *Tribune's* special dispatches from Washington, Iowa, give full details of the terrible cyclone, which swept over a portion of Washington and Keokuk counties, on the 22d ult. In the line of the storm everything, except here and there a mile or two, over which the whirlwind seems to have jumped, is desolate looking. Scarcely a house, barn, shed or granary is left. All were swept away as clean as the fire wiped out the north side of Chicago. The exact starting point of the storm is not known, but is believed to have been in Keokuk county, a few miles west of Lancaster, which town, it is said, is totally demolished. It advanced in a northeasterly direction, passing north of Tallyrand, about three miles south of Keota, through the German settlement called Baden, approaching the line of Washington county, where it jumped a distriet of about eight miles, alighting again about six miles northwest of Washington, on the farm of Frank Brown. Remaining on the ground for six or eight miles, it passed up to Highland township. Leaving the earth here it struck again in the middle of the township, where its force was spent, and it disappeared as suddenly as it appeared.

A reporter of the *Tribune* took a ride over the route of the hurricane a day or so afterward, and was astonished at the ruin wrought in an hour or two. The first farm visited was that of John C. Cunningham, which is about seven miles northeast of Washington. Neither the house nor barn was visible. They had been torn to pieces, and only a few fragments remained, nearly all of the timber having been blown away. Pieces of boards were sticking out of the fields, some of them imbedded in the ground two feet, and so tightly that they could'nt be pulled out. Dead stock was visible everywhere, horses, cows, pigs and chickens; here and there were pigs impaled to the ground, while frequently chickens were encountered with feathers on them.

THREE HUNDRED HEAD OF STOCK

were killed outright. In the dwelling, when the tornado approached, were Mrs. McCoy, daughter of Mr. Cunningham, Mrs. Carringe, and two children of the former. They went into the cellar for shelter but remained there only a short time, being lifted up and carried some distance and thrown to the ground. Mrs. M'Coy had her head cut, and was badly bruised. Mrs. Carringe was rendered insensible, but was not seriously hurt. The children were uninjured. They were found lying in a heap beside the cellar walls.

East of Cunningham's near the Highland township line, is the farm of Mr. Davidson. His house and barn were destroyed and he himself killed. Hanssell, who was with him at the time, was fatally injured and died on Friday morning. All of the latter's clothing was torn off his body. North from Cunningham's is the farm of John Babcock. His residence, barns, out houses and granaries, were demolished. His family were fortunately absent, and he himself escaped uninjured. The apple orchard, one of the finest in the country, is now without trees. They were torn up by the roots and hurried along. A grove of honey locusts was also carried away. Trees eighteen inches thick were snapped as clay pipes can be. Some of the stumps remaining look as if a saw had been used, so smooth and clear was the break.

The next farm was that of David Caneer. Here was the same desolation as at the other places, only less building material was observable. Of the houses, barns and sheds scarcely a vestige was left. Mr. and Mrs. Caneer and Alexander Gillison, a neighbor, were in the house, and sought shelter in the cellar, and escaped with slight injuries. A short distance from Caneer's stood the district school house, which shared the fate of all others in

THE PATH OF THE CYCLONE.

Miss Smith, the teacher, and twenty pupils were in the school house when the storm struck it and carried it away, leaving them in the roadway, with the exception of a daughter of Henry Rathmel, aged eleven, who was taken up by the wind and carried a quarter of a mile, where her mangled and nearly nude body was afterward found. Miss Smith and six of her scholars were injured, some of them seriously. One very singular thing is that the mud was blown so hard into the faces of many of the children that it cannot be washed off. Some of their faces look as if they had been tatooed with Indian ink or powder.

Near the school house stood the dwelling of Henry Walters. It was blown to atoms and Mrs. Walters instantly killed. When found she had one of her twin children in her arms. The little fellow was bruised and cut, and died the following morning. The other one escaped, none can tell how. Three other children of Mr. Walters were in the school house and very seriously (two it is thought fatally) injured.

A quarter of a mile south of the school house is the farm of Alexander Gibson. None of the buildings are standing. His house was the finest in that part of the country, and everything about his place was of the best. All his orchards are valueless, his farming implements are gone and his stock dead. Sixty fat steers, some of them weighing 1,400 pounds each, were carried off by the wind and carried twenty rods into a slough. None of the occupants of the house, seven in number, were killed, but several of them were seriously injured.

The houses of Thomas Walters, William Caldwell and George Gilchrist were all demolished. At Walter's house, Mrs. Walters, the grand mother of the owner, was fatally injured by a flying board. A man named Baker was driving a team of mules attached to a wagon along a road, and observing the cloud, jumped from his wagon and took shelter alongside of a hedge fence. The wind struck both him and the team with full force, and carried man, mules and wagon into the adjacent fields. Baker says he went

THROUGH THE AIR LIKE LIGHTNING

for about a quarter of a mile.

The cyclone came within twenty feet of James K. Marlbroug's house, but it did no injury. His corn-crib and out houses were demolished, the wind passing between the house and barn, scarcely touching the latter.

There was very little hail in Washington, but specimens were exhibited here which were brought from beyond Keota and near Lancaster. One piece weighed seven ounces, and was nine inches in circumference. Several pieces still larger than this, are said to have been picked up.

Among the marvelous stories related is one that a flock of sheep, one hundred and fifty in number, were grazing in a field when the cyclone approached. Instinctively the poor animals huddled closely together, as if for mutual protection. The storm swooped down upon them, and bore them into the air, where, as an eye witness says, they looked like a flock of immense birds whirling around and around. They were thus swept along a distance of half a mile, when they struck the earth. All but forty of them were mangled and torn actually into fragments and scattered along the path of the storm.

Very little definite information has been received of the extent of the damage to property and loss of life in Keokuk county, but it is known that five persons—Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Endinger and a child, a child of Peter March, and a child of Michael Tuch—were killed, and ten other adults and children injured. The aggregate loss of property is variously estimated at from one hundred thousand to two hundred thousand dollars, but probably eighty thousand dollars will cover the loss.

Let Us Help One Another.

This little sentence should be written on every heart and stamped on every memory. It should be the golden rule practised not only in every household, but throughout the world. By helping one another we not only remove thorns from the pathway and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our own hearts, knowing we are doing a duty to a fellow-creature. A helping hand or an encouraging word is no loss to us, yet it is a benefit to others. Who has not felt the power of this little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some task that is mysterious and burdensome, to feel a gentle hand on the shoulder and to hear a kind voice whispering, "Do not be discouraged; I see your trouble; let me help you." What strength is inspired! what hope created! what sweet gratitude is felt! and the great difficulty is dissolved as dew beneath the sunshine. Yes, let us help one another by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak and lift the burden of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly on and the fount of bitterness yield sweet waters; and He whose willing hands is ever ready to aid us will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as "bread cast upon the waters, to return after many days," or not to us, to those we love.

A SECOND-HAND furniture dealer on Chatham square, hung out a card the other day inscribed, "BUGGY!! *For Sale!*" and inadvertantly fastened it upon a well-worn bedstead on the sidewalk. Much attention was attracted by the placard, and many were the comments, all going to defend the argument that punctuation should be taught in public schools.

IS IT not strange that contractors should be engaged to widen streets.

Tit-Bits Taken on the Fly.

Cases of cholera are reported in East Posen.

A new railroad route is being surveyed across the Andes, through the pass of San Francisco.

It is figured up that Americans will spend $75,000,000 gold, at lowest estimate, in Europe this year.

An Ohio legislator has presented a resolution forbidding any more babies being named John Smith, in that State.

Several millions of caterpillars are chewing at every green thing in western Tennessee and northern Mississippi.

Five persons had either limbs broken or feet cut off by falling off of the horse cars in New York city on Sunday.

The first shad caught in the Sacramento river has been preserved in alcohol by the California Academy of Science.

Delavan, Ill., is waiting to go mad, having discovered that the hogs it has been living on had been bitten by mad dogs.

The motion to quash the indictment against Taintor, late cashier of the Atlantic National Bank, New York, has been denied.

It is estimated by civil engineers who have surveyed the route, that the James River and Kanawha canal would cost $47,022,262.

Dr. Brown, for the attempted murder of Gas-Collector Murray, in New York, has been sentenced to ten years in the State Prison.

The Pope has had several severe attacks recently and is declared to be in danger of death by suffocation. The Cardinals are again assembled.

Don Alfonsa's command is reported to have butchered 150 volunteers who had surrendered on condition that their lives should be spared.

Syracuse has a cat as enterprising for her size as the O'Leary cow. She upset a kerosene lamp and started a three thousand dollar fire the other day.

A fire at Cranston, R. I., Sunday night, destroyed the barn of William Ellsbree, with twenty-four head of Jersey cattle and other property. Loss, $12,000.

General Davis's force had a fight with the Modocs on the 10th ult., whipped them and they ran away again. They are now with the Pitt River Indians.

The soil in Nebraska froze to the depth of eight feet, and the potato bug—oh, where was he? He was nine feet down, and is now coming out gay and lively.

The reported butchery by the Carlists of a large number of people in Sanahuja is by some reduced to a slaughter of sixteen volunteers by the insurrectionists.

Last Monday, at Silver Creek, a little son of Mr. John Keating, aged but three years, was so terribly bitten by a large dog that it is feared the child will die from the injuries.

Railroad damages in England, during the five years ending with 1871, amounted to more than $8,000,000 paid for lost lives or limbs, and $11,742,840 paid for destroyed or damaged property.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has received a dispatch dated Ogden, Utah, from Indian Agent Ingall, saying the Shoshones are off their reservation, but their intentions are peaceful.

The conservative combination in the National Assembly of France is viewed as having suffered a "decided reverse" in the election of M. Martel to the Fourth Vice Presidency, he being an avowed supporter of Theirs.

The Eastern Budget understands that a million admission tickets to the Vienna Exhibition, at a considerably reduced price, will be distributed among certain classes of visitors, such as students, teachers, workmen, etc.

The experiment of moving logs in rafts from the lumber region of Michigan across the lake to Chicago is to be tried on a large scale this summer, and, if successful, is expected to give a great impetus to manufacturing.

The revenue steamer Manhattan has been ordered to duty in New York harbor. The Hamilton, which has been at Boston during the repairing of the Mahoning, has been ordered to resume her station in Delaware Bay, with headquarters at Washington.

Harvey's oil cloth factory, in Brooklyn, was burned last week. Loss about $20,000. As several workmen were discharged Monday, there are rumors that the fire was incendiary. Simpson's Japan factory, also in Brooklyn, was burned Monday night.

Ladies who have been annoyed by the ordinary rouge turning green when exposed to the action of certain gases, will be pleased to learn that a Chinese cosmetic is now in the market which is green when first applied to the cheeks, and becomes red afterwards.

Madrid has the worst hotels of almost any city in Europe. They are, excepting the Grand Hotel de Paris, dirty, uncomfortable and wretchedly managed. Prices are foolishly high, and the landlords are too proud to argue with their guest upon the subject of extortion.

The agent of the Old Colony Railroad called on a lady of Providencetown, aged 74, and asked her what price she asked for her homestead, lying in the line of the road, to which she replied, with the utmost seriousness, that it was "useless to name it, for the Old Colony Railroad Company hadn't money enough to buy it!"

The fast horses of the American turf are more numerous than is usually supposed, the Secretary of the Hampden Park Association of Springfield, Mass., having compiled an official list of seventy racers, including only seven not now on the turf, which have made better time than 2:27.—A few years ago this was considered exceptionally swift, but now seven horses are accredited with having made a mile in less than 2:20.

An extraordinary waste of canine sagacity is shown in a story told by a newspaper in Canada, N. H. The dog in question is owned by a butcher. A shoat was being driven to the slaughter-house the other day, but took to a pond, and could not be persuaded to come out. The dilemma was pointed out to the dog, which swam round piggy and drove him out on the other side, after pulling him once from under some logs, where the current had drawn him.—But discovering that he had him on the wrong side, the dog took the porker by the ear and dragged him to the water, and ferried him safely to the spot where he was wanted.

The Stampede.

Do you like horses?
Well, so do I;
But I look out, though,
When a storm is nigh;
They lose their wits,
And are crazy then;
I suppose it's because
They are so like men.

Did you ever see 'em
Out on the Plains
Capture a mustang?
It's worth your pains;
You throw for the head,
And catch the same;
Then blow in his nostrils—
The creature is tame!

But about being scared?
I was going to say
That horses in storms
Is no child's play;
Old trappers know it;
And fight 'em shy,
When thunder begins
To growl in the sky.

I was riding once,
When a tempest came;
The sky and the earth
Was a sheet of flame;
My good horse trembled
In every limb;
'Twas enough for me—
Too much for him!

I gave him the spur,
And dropped the rein;
I don't care to take
That ride again!
Phew!—how he flew,
Outrunning the wind—
Till I suddenly felt
There was something behind!

I turned in my saddle,
And saw by the glare
Of the blinding lightning
That something was there!
A herd of wild horses,
Maddened with fear,
Were coming upon us—
Were close in our rear!

I wheeled my horse round,
I hardly knew why,—
Pulled him up, and waited
The death that was nigh!
What mad tossing manes—
What light in their eyes—
What plunges,—what swiftness—
What terrible cries!

I rose in my stirrups,
And gave a wild yell;
Picked out the head stallion,
Fired—and he fell!
They parted,—went round us,
We escaped! Indeed?
But I made up my mind—
No more stampede!

—*The Aldine for June.*

Palmistry.

Young people may still find a good deal of amusement in the examination of the hand for signs of character. It is absurd to judge any one by these signs, but the process is pleasing. Some of the rules are as follows:

If the palm of the hand is long, and the fingers well proportioned, not soft, but rather hard, it denotes the person to theft and vice.

If the hands be hollow, solid and well knit in the joints, it predicts long life; but if ever thwarted, then it denotes short life.

Observe the finger of Mercury—that is the little finger; if the end of it exceeds the joint of the third finger, such a man will rule his house, and his wife will be pleasing and obedient to him; but if it be short, and does not reach the joint, he will will have a shrew and she will be boss.

Broad nails show the person to be bashful and fearful, but of a gentle nature.

Narrow nails denote the person to be inclined to mischief and to do injury to his neighbors.

Long nails show a person to be good natured, but distrustful, and loving reconciliation rather than differences.

Oblique nails signify deceit and want of courage.

Little round nails denote obstinacy, anger and hatred.

If they are crooked at the extremity, they show pride and fierceness.

Round nails show a choleric person, yet reconciled; honesty, a lover of secret silence.

Fleshy nails denotes the person to be mild in temper, idle and lazy.

Pale and black nails signify the person to be deceitful to his neighbor, and subject to many diseases.

Red and marked nails signify choleric and martial nature, as many little marks as there are speak so many evil desires.

The Value of Time.

One fine morning when Benjamin Franklin was busy preparing his newspaper for the press, a lounger stepped into the store, and spent an hour or more looking over the books, etc. Finally, with one in his hand, he asked the shop boy the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"One dollar!" said he. "Can't you take less than that?"

"No indeed; one dollar is the price."

Another hour had nearly passed, when the lounger said.

"Is Mr. Franklin at home?"

"Yes, he is in the printing office."

"I want to see him."

The shop-boy immediately informed Mr. Franklin that a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Franklin was soon behind the counter, when the lounger, book in hand, addressed him thus—

"Mr. Franklin, what is the lowest you can take for that book?"

"One dollar and a quarter! Why your young man only asked me one dollar."

"True," said Franklin, "and I could have better afforded to have taken a dollar then than to have been taken out of the office."

The lounger seemed surprised, and wishing to end the parley of his own making, said—

"Come, Mr. Franklin, tell me what is the lowest you can take for it?"

"One dollar and a half."

"A dollar and a half! Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter."

"Yes," said Franklin, "and I had better taken that price then than a dollar and a half now."

The lounger paid down the price and then went about his business—if he had any—and Franklin returned to the printing office.

Sands of Gold.

Men do less than they ought, unless they do all they can.

Censure is the tax men pay to the public for being eminent.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.

The secret pleasure of a generous act is the great mind's great bribe.

Men blush less for their crimes than for their weaknesses and vanity.

There is a long and wearisome step between admiration and imitation

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - - Editor

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A

Wednesday Morning, June 4, 1873.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

THE GO-WEST POLICY.

The following article is copied from the Johnstown *Daily Tribune*, which embodies our own views of the "Go-West Policy" so fully that we transfer it to our columns with pleasure:

We sincerely hope that none of our friends and subscribers who are doing well in good old Pennsylvania will suffer themselves to be tempted to exchange their present home for new homes in the Far West. If any of these are now seriously meditating such a change, we beg them to give due weight to all that is daily being said in the newspapers concerning the hardships which those who live toward the setting sun have been called upon to endure. We take up scarcely one live newspaper, no matter where published, which does not contain a more or less elaborate reference to the present perplexed condition of the people of the West, especially Western farmers. Indeed no topic of special interest has received more thoughtful and absorbing consideration since the close of the late Presidential campaign than the dispute between the dissatisfied and ill-paid farmers of the West and the transportation companies, in which dispute all the hitherto imperfectly understood facts of rural and town life on the prairies have been fully made known.

It appears, first of all, that the much-praised homestead law, which embodies the spirit of the old song, that "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm," is not an unmixed blessing to those who receive its benefits, nor a blessing at all to the country at large. It has unduly stimulated the emigration from the Eastern States of small farmers and tradesmen ambitious to become farmers, whose efforts in developing the agricultural resources of these States were greatly needed, and it has given to many of the Western States a population almost exclusively composed of farmers, who have devoted their energies to the production of crops of wheat and corn at distances so remote from consumers that they would not profitably bear the cost of transportation. If the farmers could have been enriched, or even made moderately comfortable, by this policy of over-production at the West, there could not be much fault found with it; but when it not only raises the cost of bread and meat to those in the East, who have to pay for this needless transportation, but also brings the farmers themselves face to face for many a year with hard-handed poverty, and pinching privations, it becomes an evil and only an evil.

Yet there never would have been over-production at the West, nor under-production at the East, if the homestead law and its twin companion, the land grant system, had not been enacted. We do not say that these two policies should not have received governmental sanction, but they should not have been permitted so wide an application as they have met; they should have been so framed that they would have kept even pace with the healthy growth of the country, and only that. But they were not so conceived, and the result is that the Western farmer cannot obtain needed clothing and other necessaries which he does not produce, in exchange for the agricultural staples he does produce, while the Eastern mechanic and laborer is compelled to pay two prices for his bread and meat, because the farmers who were once their neighbors have "gone West." The Government has simply carried its liberal land policy too far. It has made thousands of families "land poor" upon Kansas and Minnesota prairies, who would have fared better if they had remained in the East on one-tenth of the number of acres. The preponderance of farmers in the West and the scarcity of the same class in the East are shown in the following figures which present the proportion of the people in thirteen States who are engaged in farming and other occupations:

	All occupat's.	Farm'g.	P. ct.
Massachusetts	579,844	72,810	12.53
Rhode Island	88,576	11,780	13.29
Connecticut	193,421	43,653	22.56
Pennsylvania	1,020,544	260,051	24.05
New York	1,491,018	374,323	25.00
[illegible]	[illegible]	187,211	46.39
Illinois	742,015	370,441	50.32
Missouri	505,556	263,978	52.2
Nebraska	43,827	23,115	52.73
Wisconsin	292,808	159,687	54.53
Minnesota	122,657	75,157	56.55
Kansas	133,832	73,228	59.19
Iowa	384,276	210,263	61.07

In five Eastern States there is an average of seventeen and one-fourth per cent. of the laboring population engaged in farming, and in the eight Western States an average of fifty-two and four-fifth per cent is thus employed. Could these extremes have been approximately equalized by a wiser land system than we have had, Western farmers would never have been compelled to burn their corn as fuel because they could not sell it at any price.

Another fact brought prominently to light by the "railroad war" is the absorbing attention given by Western farmers to the production of two leading crops—corn and wheat. The necessity of securing speedy returns for the labor given to the prairie farm, by growing crops which usually have a marketable value as soon as they are produced, and the inability to find a market for other crops which he might produce, are the reasons which have made this feature of Western farming so prominent. In years like the present, when corn and wheat are a drug, Western farmers would gladly change this feature for something better, but how can they? They have not generally planted orchards, and, if they had, fruit-growing is exposed to too many perils in most of the Western States to make it a source of substantial income to those who embark in it. They can not largely engage in butter-making, for this requires warm barns for its successful prosecution, and to build these requires money, which a majority of them have not got. They can not to any extent engage in poultry-raising, gardening, and other minor occupations of the farm, for these to be profitable must meet a demand which does not exist in a community composed almost exclusively of farmers. They may engage in stockraising, but this requires time and capital. It would seem to be a difficult matter for the average Western farmer to change his system of farming, and if he can not do this he will be at the mercy of the railroads and fluctuating markets for many years to come. In the end, and gradually, he will be relieved by the establishment of manufactures, which will give him a home market for everything that his farm will produce, but this relief will not come in a day, and in the meantime there will be further privation and hardship.

The Pennsylvania farmer, even if his farm be small and his toil severe, is always within reach of a good market, for every load of grain or potatoes, for every barrel of apples and head of cabbage, for every blade of grass and pound of butter or dozen of eggs his farm will produce. If his winters are hard, those of the West are no softer; if he has to contend with stumps and rocks, better these than a treeless plain without a rivulet that would water a goat. We would not speak ill of the West, for it has advantages that should not be slightly considered, and all cannot live in the original thirteen States, but just now is a bad time for any person to go West to engage in farming. There are too many farmers there now. Nearly all branches of business in the West are the reverse of flourishing. Look before you leap.

SALARIES OF DELEGATES.

Many of our contemporaries, in discussing the action of the Constitutional Convention fixing the salary of delegates, labor under the wrong impression that it raises the sum in defiance of the law, which had fixed it at $1,000. The inference of many people in reading such comments is that the convention assumed the right to fix the salary of its delegates, annulling the law on the subject, and therefore the harsh reflection has been indulged that it is a species of salary jobbing equal to that indulged in by Congress. This is a misapprehension of the entire case. The general appropriation bill passed by the Legislature of 1873 contains the following section, which is full authority for what the convention did, and which, on careful reading, will enlighten our contemporaries on the subject:

SECTION 28. For the payment of the expenses of the Constitutional Convention, including the pay of the members, clerks, and officers thereof, and the printing therefor, the sum of $500,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to be settled by the Auditor General; and the amount of the salaries of the members and clerks, and the pay of the officers and employes thereof, shall be fixed by the Constitutional Convention, and the money shall be paid by the State Treasurer on the warrants of the president of said convention, countersigned by the chief clerk of the convention; and any statute inconsistent herewith be and the same is hereby repealed.

It will be seen by the above that the convention was duly authorized to name the amount of all salaries; that it was necessary for it to do so before a dollar of pay could be drawn by delegates, officers, reporters, or subordinates. The sum of $500,000 was placed at the disposal of the convention, out of which to pay all its expenses, and in accordance therewith it fixed all salaries, and thus authoritatively opened the way for the disbursement of this fund. In doing this no attempt at "salary jobbing" was essayed; and in fixing the pay of delegates at $2,500 no charge of excess can with justice be preferred against that body, when we consider the nature of the service rendered and the length of time required to perform it properly. But the main point we desire to impress upon our contemporaries, led into error on this subject, is that the amplest authority exists for what the convention did, and that in this business of salary it acted precisely as the law directs. It had to name a salary before any could be paid, and in fixing the amount of pay it did not exceed the value of the services rendered.—*Phila, Press.*

☞ The Davenport (Iowa) *Daily Gazette* is firing effective rounds at that feature of American journalism which calls itself "the independent press." Take the following as a sample cartridge: "The editorial 'guerilla' is a faithful copy of his rebel prototype. He is a 'no party' man. He is fighting 'corruption wherever he finds it.' But if you will watch him you will observe that he finds it all one side. If he has been a Republican, he professes to stand by Republican principles, but herds with the Democracy. He wears two faces—one smiles on his old associates, the other gives knowing winks to their foes. He is perpetually in ambush trying to pick off the leaders of the party he has left for the benefit of the party to which he is going."

☞ The June number of the *Republic* is on our table. Its contents embrace several articles of great importance, all well written. Among them we note: "No party or New Party;" "The State of Louisiana;" "Was the War for the Union Wrong?" "Civil Service Reform;" "Curiosities of the Census—What Our People are Doing;" "Assumption of the State Debts;" &c. We commend it to all who desire correct information on the leading political questions of the day. Price $2 per annum, in advance. Address The Republican Publishing Company, Washington, D. C.

☞ If Mr. G. F. Train is a wag, and candor demands the admission that he is very like one, says a cotemporary, he must enjoy his present situation hugely. Pronounced sane by a competent jury; declared "not guilty" of crime by reason of insanity by a learned judge; ordered to a lunatic asylum by a model reformer; refused discharge on a writ of habeas; and again remanded before an inquiring jury that his mental status may again be determined. Isn't this thing pretty nearly played out?

☞ The Ashland *Advocate*, Schuylkill county, J. Irvine Steel, Esq., editor, comes to us enlarged and otherwise improved.—It is now a very handsome sheet. We wish our friend Steel all the success which his enterprise deserves.

☞ Ex-Governor Jewell, of Connecticut, has accepted the mission to Russia, and will leave for St. Petersburg week after next.

UNFORTUNATE BOSTON.

Another Terrible Conflagration—Five Blocks of Buildings Consumed—The Globe Theatre in Ruins—Chickerings' Warerooms Destroyed—Hotels and Churches Burned—Estimated Loss $1,000,000—Complete Details.

BOSTON, May 30—9:35 A. M.—A fire broke out a little after eight o'clock this morning, and is now raging on both sides of Washington street, near Boylston and Essex streets. The Globe theatre is destroyed. Northwest winds prevail.

BOSTON, May 30—9:45 A. M.—The fire commenced in the upper part of Haley, Morse & Co.'s large furniture warehouse, No. 111 Washington street, and spread with great rapidity, the wind being from the northwest. The principal direction of the fire is now towards Harrison avenue, Hudson street, and South Cove.

The fire departments from the adjacent cities have been called upon, and the streets in the vicinity of the fire are blocked up with vehicles moving goods from stores in danger.

BOSTON, May 30—10:05 A. M.—When discovered the fire was in the upper floor of Haley, Morse & Co.'s warehouse among the workshops, and the flames were issuing from the roof. Two piles of light material packed away were like so much tinder, and before an alarm could be given great volumes of flame were rolling up fifty feet into the air, and clouds of smoke rising. The heat generated was very intense, and in twenty minutes the upper stories of the building from the front to the rear, a distance of two hundred feet, were

A MASS OF FLAMES.

The fire worked back into the stable of George F. Bouney, on Bumstead place, which runs out of Boylston street, near Washington street, and destroyed it—Eventually the walls of the immense edifice fell, and crushed to atoms the extensive galary of Jourdain with all the stores beneath it, on the opposite corner of Fayette court.

THE FLAMES SOON SPREAD

to another great building adjacent, and that was also destroyed, including Nos. 403, 405 and 409 Washington street, occupied as stores.

The flames have crossed Washington street, and Chickering's splendid granite building, with its immense front, and the Globe theatre are in ruins. The fire has also caught the steeple of the Presbyterian church, corner of Beach and Harrison avenue, and the spire is a mass of flames.

BOSTON, May 39.—The rear of Chauncey street is threatened both from Hayward place and Essex street, and the entire square bounded by those streets and Washington street which is not already destroyed is being abandoned by its occupants. Chief Dalrell expresses confidence that the fire will be speedily stopped.

The loss already amounts to several millions. Continuing its course southerly from its place of origin, the fire soon attacked the International hotel, G. R. Richards proprietor, No. 415 Washington street, and it fell an easy prey to the devouring element.

THE SWAY OF THE MONSTER

was irresistible, and next to fall its victim was the large four story front building occupied by Kelley's billiard rooms, No. 419; George Thomson & Co., tailors, No 421, and Montgomery & Co., confectionery store, No. 423. The fire on Beach street, in the Presbyterian church, has been extinguished.

The military has been called out and the crowds in the vicinity of ths fire are being forced back, giving the firemen more room to work.

BOSTON, May 30—12:15 P. M.—The fire is now completely under control.

THE BURNT DISTRICT.

BOSTON, May 30.—It is impossible to give at once all losses or even the names of the losers by the fire to-day. But it can be said that from Avery street to Boylston street, on the westside, Washington street is nearly or quite destroyed. On the other side, from Hayward place to Essex street, little is left to show what existed there at eight o'clock this morning.

THE LOSSES.

The losses on the buildings destroyed, at the assessor's valuation, foot up $569,500. Deducting twenty per cent. on salvage on building material the actual loss on real estate is $455,600.

The Globe theatre company saved nearly all their wardrobe.

At a quarter past ten companies J and K of the Ninth regiment, who were in procession for the decoration parade at South Boston, left the line and proceeded to the scene of the conflagration, and did good service in keeping back the crowd so that the firemen could work,

About the same time a company of marines from the Charlestown navy yard, drawing a hose carriage, appeared on the scene and were greeted with cheers.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT $1,000,000.

Benjamin Cushing, of the board of assessors, estimates the loss by fire at $1,000,000.

Thomas Finigan and James Caloner were killed to-day by the falling of a wall in the old burned district while cleaning brick.

THE INSURANCES.

The following is a complete list of the New York fire insurance companies having risks in Boston: The Clinton, Pacific, Ætna, Brewers and Malsters', Citizen's City, Columbia, Commerce, Commercial, Continental, Corn Exchange, Exchange, Firemen's German American, Germania, Guardian, Hanover, Hoffman, Home, Humboldt, International, Irving, Lamar, Lorillard, Relief, Republic, Standard, Star, Manhattan, Market, Mercantile, National, New York, Yonkers, Niagara, Phœnix, St. Nicholas, Tradesmen's Washington.

The wildest excitement exists throughout the city, and thousands of extras are being circulated

It being decoration day, all the insurance offices were closed, but are now being opened on intelligence of the conflagration.

The Western Union Telegraph company has lost fifteen wires by the fire, and communication is interrupted.

The Firemen's National bank had not opend their vault to-day, and they have reason to believe that all their securities are saved.

THE LOOKERS ON

The day being a holiday, and the report of the fire having been telegraphed to the surrounding towns, brought thousands of persons to the city. Every train inward bound was crowded with anxious business men and sensation seekers. There could not have been less than 100,000 persons near the scene of the fire when it was at its height.

FIREMEN KILLED.

John Hill, a fireman was killed by the falling of the Globe cafe wall and Charles Allen badly injured.

All the insurance offices being closed in observance of decoration day, it is impossible to furnish at this time accurate accounts of insurance.

THE HARTFORD INSURANCE COMPANIES.

HARTFORD May 30.—The total losses of the Hartford insurance companies by the Boston fire will not exceed $88,000.

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

The only notable building destroyed by the fire appears to have been the Globe Theatre, which, although only built a few years ago, has had a very curious and interesting history. The building was finished in 1869, having been built by Messrs. Alfred Cheney and Dexter H. Follet, gentlemen of large means and elevated tastes. The late John H. Selwyn was selected as manager, and the new theatre was styled simply "Selwyn's," in imitation of "Wallack's," the latter being taken as a model in all essential features. The idea was to run the establishment as a comedy theatre with a stock company alone, and a very strong company was secured, among its leading members being Mrs. E. S. Chanfrau and Mr. George H. Griffiths. But it was soon found that Boston was a different place from New York and after the first season the Wallack plan was abandoned, resort being made to the star system. The late J. W. Wallack was thereupon engaged as leading man; Mr. Charles Fechter was made nominal manager and the chief attraction; Mrs. Chanfrau was to continue as leading lady; and the name was changed to the Globe theatre, Mr. Selwyn assuming the position of stage manager. This new arrangment, however lasted only a few weeks. Mr. Fechter soon became embroiled in troubles with Mr. Wallack and Mrs. Chanfrau, and after one of the most notable theatrical squabbles on record Mr. Fechter abandoned all connection with the establishment. Mr. Selwyn, however, remained stage manager until September, 1872, being succeeded by William R. Floyd, Mr. Cheney being meanwhile the sole proprietor and manager. At the time of its destruction, the boards of the Globe theatre were occupied by Wilkie Collins' play "New Magdalen," in which Miss Carlottale Clereq acted the leading part, the piece being very successful.

The Great Tornado.

Additional Particulars—Houses Ground into Match Wood—Some Frightful Scenes—About Twenty Lives Lost—Loss $175,000 to $300,000.

WASHINGTON, Iowa, May 25.—It is now possible to form something like a connected and consistent account of the tornado which wrought so much destruction of life and property in this county last Thursday. It was not so at first, when everybody who had suffered from it was at his wits' end as to what he should do next, and in a very unfit state to give an account of what he had seen and done during the disaster. The witnesses generally say that for some time before the storm burst upon them they heard a loud noise, which they describe as being like that of distant thunder, the rumbling of a train of cars, cannonading, and the like. The sky was clear and clearing (for rain had fallen in the morning), and the people were surprised when shortly after hearing the roar of the wind, they saw hail descending in sheets, and each drop of enormous circumference—as much as five inches in some cases. As to the tornado itself, some describe a huge black cloud shaped like a balloon and gyrating rapidly, which came down from 100 to 200 feet in the air where it was first seen, and as it went along demolished or absorbed all in its path. Others saw two clouds and others three, which seemed to be playing and tumbling about each other till they coalesced like drops of mercury merging into each other and went on in their path of destruction; but all agree in the balloon form, with its pointed peak towards the earth. Claps of thunder came from it frequently, but there seems to have been very little lightning. Its rate of speed in going from Haysville to the Ohio river was about twenty-seven miles an hour; there are no means of measuring the velocity of its gyration, but it must have been enormous, as from side to side in its path huge timbers which had been sucked up were driven deep into the ground.

Mr. Marburg was standing within a short distance of it when it passed, but did not at first feel any violent wind. It was hurrying toward the school house, where his children were, and he ran after it. Then he got within its draught and was hurried along, so that in his running he sometimes went eight feet at a leap. At times it would bound from the ground and go up for two hundred feet, and again descend within a quarter of a mile from where it started. Sometimes it returned upon its path, and at others separated into two or three parts, one of which would go in one direction and another in another, but again all would come together. In hue it was intensely black, and when it descended upon an object completely hid it from sight. So far as I can learn the domestic animals showed no symptoms of fright (as in such instances they are commonly reported to do) at the approach of the storm, except those which may readily be accounted for by the great noise and the descent of the unusual hail and rain.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, May 24.—Not far from Washington town is the most accessible scene of disaster. Here the storm swooped down upon some dozen houses, the residence of wealthy farmers, and swept them from the face of the earth, as if with the bosom of destruction. Mr. Cunningham's house and barn were blown into splinters and carried away, but the storm compensated for the theft by a shower of shivered wood, boards and rafters, which fell in the fields, and, sticking there, made the farm look like a fretful porcupine. There was but little imagination required to make one believe that he stood it Agincourt, Creey, or Flodden, on a battle-ground where the terrible cloth-yard shafts of the archers had fallen thick as hail. Some of these fragments were embedded in two feet of clay, and defied the strength of man to remove them. Old farmers say that in some localities it will be impossible to proceed with cultivation until these cumberers of the ground shall have rotted. Many of these rude darts bore their billet, for hogs were found pierced in vital parts, and several fowls were found pinned to the ground by these shafts shot by the archers of the air. Some of the fowls were found dead with but few feathers upon them, the feathers would be chafed off while the birds were whirled about in storm amid the myriads of abrading substances.

There were four persons in the house—women and children—who were only slightly injured, though the wind took the house away and sucked them out of the cellar in which they had taken refuge. To crown all, the large granary near the house was unroofed and several hundred bushels of grain poured from it into the cellar of the house, as neatly as if it had been done by an elevator.

The next farm was that of Mr. Davison. He, his wife and child and his brother-in-law, Mr. Hounsel, were in the house when the storm struck it. The house and barn were wiped out as if they had been chalk figures on a blackboard. Mr. Davison was instantly killed, and Mr. Hounsel crushed so that he died in a few hours. The wind tore some of the clothing from his body, leaving only selvages at his wrists and his ankles and round his waist.

Mr. Alexander Gibson has the finest house and outbuildings in the county. The wind blew the barns to bits. The house was in two parts. One of these was turned quite round, and soared away like a bird, dropping the five inhabitants into the cellar. Of these, Miss Gardner, one of the handsomest young ladies in the State, was so badly crushed that, if she recovers, she will be crippled for life.

A hired man named Baker and young Gibson were dashed against trees in the orchard; the former had a leg and arm broken, the latter was fatally injured about the head. Two invalid children, who had been put into a feather bed for security, were saved, though the wind carried them fifty or sixty yards away and covered them up with splinters and straw.

Of all the terrible deaths, though it was mercifully instantaneous, that of Mrs. Englerdinge, who lived about five miles from Kiota, was the most horrible. She was sick in bed with her baby when the storm came on and blew the house away. As it rose two or three of the large timbers must have been driven against her bed with the swiftness of cannon balls. One cut the top of the child's head off and carried away part of the brain.

Two others struck the unfortunate woman in the abdomen and neck, broke her into fragments, as if she had been torn asunder by four wild horses or blown from a cannon. The legs and interior portions of the trunk went one way; part of the chest, the stomach and one arm another; the other arm and the head, neck and a fragment of the bust were found a long distance from the other ghastly relics of humanity.

The total loss is variously estimated in money at $175,000 to $300,000, including thirty-five houses, 1,200 sheep, 2,500 hogs, 100 head of cattle, 40 horses, and all the crops along the track of the storm. The list of killed and wounded shows twelve persons dead and twenty-nine wounded. Detailed reports are yet to come in from Keokuk county, and several of the wounded cannot recover, so that from eighteen to twenty-five names will be on the death roll.

Captain Jack, The Modoc Murderer a High-toned Native of Kentucky.

It is at this time currently reported in this community, and by many believed, that Capt. Jack, the celebrated Modoc Chief, is a son Capt. Jack Chambers, a native and formerly a well known citizen of the western part of this county. In support of this belief, the following facts are given: About the year 1845-6 a party of emigrants, made up of citizens of Franklin county and other parts of Kentucky, went to California on a fortune-seeking expedition. With this party went Capt. Jack Chambers, a bold, daring man, who, though a full-blooded white man, possessed many of the characteristics, physical as well as mental and moral, of an Indian brave. On reaching California, the party gradually broke up and scattered, but it was well known, and so reported by all those who subsequently returned to Kentucky, that Capt Jack Chambers fell in with Modocs Indians, married the daughter of their head chief, at whose death he (Capt. Chambers) succeeded to the chieftainship by election, and so continued to the day of his death, only a few years ago. It is also said that, after living with the Modocs some years, he became so much like the rest of the warriors of that tribe, both in speech and general physique, that the closest observer never suspected that he was other than a full-blooded Indian. Besides, the Captain himself favored the delusion; and hence it is that we see it stated in all the sketches of "Capt. Jack," the present Modoc chief, that he is the son of a full-blooded chief of that tribe. In fact, this was the general belief of all the Indian traders and agents who ever came in contact with this tribe. At the time of his joining the Modocs, Capt. Jack Chambers was between thirty-five and forty years of age. Previous to his emigration to California, however, he had volunteered in the war for the independence of Texas, where he distinguished himself as a brave soldier and capital officer. It is an interesting and remarkable fact in his personal history that he was one of a family of twenty four children—twenty-one sons and three daughters—all of whom grew to maturity, most of whom are still living, and nearly all of whom were remarkable for physical qualities closely resembling those of the higher types of American Indians.

A GREAT HORROR DONE AWAY WITH.—House cleaning is a great horror to nine men out of every ten. When that time comes the "men folks," as a rule, give the domestic hearth a "wide berth." Oceans of suds—the product of tons of soap—fairly flood every part of the house. The woman, from the mistress down, labor as they never worked before, and what with the discomfort, the smell of suds and the dampness, and not unfrequently sickness, the product of colds and overwork, matters are generally disagreeable. The simple use of Sapolio instead of soap does away with all this discomfort. It lightens the labor a hundred per cent. because it removes dirt, grease, stains and spots, with hardly any labor, with but little water, and in one tenth the usual time.

According to a pamphlet compiled by Mr. A. Heathrington, of Halifax, the total gold yield of Nova Scotia for the twelve years elapsing between the autumn of 1860 and the end of 1872 was 215,871 ounces, valued at £863,434 ($4,317,420).

Lord Campbell, the Marquis of Lorne's brother, who has become a partner in the famous banking house of Coutts & Co., London, is said to have put into the firm not less than $2,500,000 of his father's, the Duke of Argyll's, money.

A Sandwich Islander recently dived a depth of forty-eight feet and made a rope fast to an anchor. He then became insensible, floated to the surface, and was picked up, with the blood flowing from his mouth, nose and ears. He soon recovered, however.

There are 589 patent churns in this country.

Marriages.

DRAKE—STOM.—On the 27th ult., at the Ward House, in Tyrone, by the Rev. Thomas Barnhart, George Drake, of Osceola, Clearfield county, to Miss Katie Stom, of Hollidaysburg, Blair county.

We wish the happy young couple God speed in their new journey of life. May they never live to regret their vows to each other.

Deaths.

STEWART.—At Water street, on the 23d of May, Mr. Louis Stewart, Esq., aged 35 years.

Centaur Liniment.

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling it will not subdue, and no lameness which it will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true. Where the parts are not gone, its effects are marvelous. It has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked breasts, colds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, spavin, gall, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. It is a counter-irritant, and all-healing pain reliever. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless, and the wounded are healed without a scar. It is no humbug. The recipe is published around each bottle. It is selling as no article ever before sold, and it sells because it does just what it pretends to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containg certificates, the receipt, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules, or for screw-worm from sheep. Stock owners—this liniment is worth your attention. No family should be without Centaur Liniment. Price 50 cents a bottle, large bottles $1.00.

J. B. ROSE & CO.,
53 Broadway, New York.

CASTORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest. [mch26-6mos.

New To-Day.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF "THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania," at the close of business, on the 25th day of April, 1873.

—RESOURCES.—

Loans and Discounts		$431 758.26
Overdrafts		759.82
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	150 000.00	
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	5 000.00	
Due from approved Redeeming and Reserve Agents	65 523.70	
Due from other N. Banks.	2 725.23	
Due from State Banks and Bankers	28 079.22	
Banking House	7 989.09	
Furniture and Fixtures	2 017.91	
Current Expenses	1 742.21	
Taxes paid	2 121.27	
Premiums paid	1 500.00	
Bills of National Banks	9 313.00	
Fractional currency	1 416.95	
Specie	1 286.00	
Legal Tender Notes	39 225.00	
		$750 467.68

—LIABILITIES.—

Capital Stock paid in	150 000.00
Surplus Fund	23 000.00
Discount and Exchange	11 920.61
Interest	4 061.86
Circulating Notes outstanding	130 895.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	246 309.53
Time Certificates of deposit	170 420.60
Due to National Banks	10 853.57
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3 001.31
	$750 467.68

State of Pennsylvania, }
County of Huntingdon. }

I, George W. Garrettson, Cashier, of the First National Bank, of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. W. GARRETTSON, Cashier.

Sworn to, and subscribed before me, this 29th day of May, 1873.

PETER SWOOPE, J. P.

Correct, attest:
JOHN SCOTT, }
WM. DORRIS, } Directors.
THOMAS FISHER, }

June4,1873.

THE CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, desires to engage a General Agent for Huntingdon county, to canvass personally for applications. This company is an easy one to work for, and offers superior advantages to the insuring public. For pamphlets, and other information, address stating past experience, with names of reference. H. L. JEWELL, Manager for Pennsylvania, No. 425, Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. [june4-3t

AUDITED ACCOUNT OF JACOB CHILCOTE, Supervisor of Cass township, for the year, A. D., 1872.

DR.

By amount of Duplicate	$330 84
CR.	
By amount of tax worked out	$316 23
By services as Supervisor	13 96
	$330 19

Balance due the District 65 cents.

We, the undersigned Auditors, of Cass township, have examined and audited the above account, and find a balance due the district of sixty-five cents, this 12th day of April, A. D., 1873.

A. W. PHEASANT, }
JACOB STEVER, } Auditors

Countersigned:
HENRY TAYLOR, Clerk.

AUDITED ACCOUNT OF HENRY TAYLOR, JOSEPH PARK and GEORGE MYERLY, Bounty Treasurers of Cassville borough and Cass township, for the year A. D., 1872.

George Myerly, Dr., to district	$ 38 44
Joseph Parks, Dr., to district	414 99
Henry Taylor, Dr., to district	771 87
	$1224 40

We, the undersigned Auditor, certify to the correctness of the above account.

A. W. PHEASANT, }
JACOB STEVER, } Auditors.
A. L. GREENLAND }

Outstanding bonds as per statement of bond holders against the District	$1057 50
Outstanding orders and claims presented against the District for settlement	$ 211 40
	$1268 90

Countersigned:
HENRY TAYLOR, Clerk.

AUDITED ACCOUNT OF JOHN SPANGLE R. Supervisor of Cass township, for the year A. D. 1872.

DR.

By amount of Duplicate	$433 68
By unseated tax received from County Treasurer	65 15
	$539 83
CR.	
By tax worked out	$386 36
By exonerations	10 73
By order from E. Curfman	41 44
By services as Supervisor	34 59
By money paid to A. W. Evans	1 25
By money worked out	6 97
	$481 35

Balance due the district $ 58 49

We, the undersigned Auditors, of Cass township, have examined and autited the above account, and find a balance due the District of fifty-eight dollars and forty-nine cents, this 24th day of May, A. D., 1873.

A. W. PHESAANT, }
JACOB STEVER, } Auditors.
A. L. GREENLAND. }

Countersigned:
HENRY TAYLOR, Clerk.
June 4, 1873.

New Advertisements.

TO FLOUR DEALERS AND GROCERS.

S. E. FAIRCHILD & CO'S Philadelphia Bag Manufacturing Co., No. 323 Chestnut St, solicit orders for Paper Flour Sacks of any design, made of a superior quality of paper, at low prices. N. B.—Agents wanted.
May 28, 1873.

FARMERS

Your attention is called to Geiser's Patent Self-regulating Grain Separator, Cleaner and Bagger, with the latest improved triple geared horse power. We warrant it to be made of good material, and to thresh and clean grain superior to any other machine made in America. Farmers wanting to purchase, give it a trial. For farther particulars apply to P. K. HARNISH, Water-street, Huntingdon county, Pa., Agent for Huntingdon, Blair and Bedford counties. [may28-tf.

BRIDGES TO BUILD & REPAIR.

The Commissioners of Huntingdon county will receive proposals at their office, up to 2 o'clock on Thursday, the 5th day of June next, for building a bridge across Stone Creek, near the residence of Samuel Neal, in Oneida township. Plan and specifications to be seen at the Commissioner's Office.

Also, at the same time and place, in connection with the Borough Officers and the Supervisors of Walker township, they will receive proposals for repairing the bridge across the Juniata river at Fourth street, Huntingdon; specifications in Commissioner's office.

By order of the board.
HENRY W. MILLER, Clerk.
May21-3t.

$500,000 CASH

GIFTS TO BE PAID IN FULL.

THE THIRD GRAND GIFT CONCERT IN AID OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KY.,

Will be given in the great hall of the Library Building, at Louisville, on Tuesday, July 8, 1873, at which time Ten Thousand Gifts amounting to a grand total of $500,000, all cash, will be distributed by lot to ticket-holders. No reduction in amount of gifts at this distribution, but each gift will be paid in full.

OFFICE OF FARMERS' AND DROVERS' BANK, LOUISVILLE, KY., April 7, 1873.

This is to certify that there is in the Farmers' and Drovers' Bank, to the credit of the Third Grand Gift Concert for the benefit of the Public Library of Ky., Five Hundred Thousand Dollars, which has been set apart by the Managers to pay the gifts in full, and will be held by the Bank and paid out for this purpose, and this purpose only.
(Signed.) R. S. VEECT, Cashier.

LIST OF GIFTS.

One Grand Cash Gift		$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
One Grand Cash Gift		20,000
One Grand Cash Gift		10,000
One Grand Cash Gift		5,000
24 Cash Gifts of $1,000	each	24,000
50 Cash Gifts of 500	"	25,000
80 Cash Gifts of 400	"	32,000
100 Cash Gifts of 300	"	30,000
150 Ca-h Gifts of 200	"	30,000
460 Cash Gifts of 100	"	46,000
9,000 Cash Gifts of 10	"	90,000
Total, 10,000 Gifts, all Cash		$500,000

Only a few tickets remain unsold, and they will be furnished to the first applicants at the following prices Whole tickets, $10; halves, $5; quarters, $2,50; 11 wholes for $100, 56 for $500, 113 for $1,000.

For tickets and full information, apply to
THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Louisville, Ky.
or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., 609 Broadway, N. Y.
May21-1mo.

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of GEORGE STEEL, deceased.*]

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of George A. Steel, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MILTON S. LYTLE, Administrator.
May21,'73.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

[*Estate of J. J. BELLMAN, deceased.*]

Letters of administration on the estate of J. J. Bellman, late of Alexandria borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

CHARLES P. HATFIELD, Administrator.
May21,'73.

NOTICE OF INQUISITION.

[*Estate of HUGH L. KING, dec'd.*]

To George M. King, P. O. Box 274, Parker's Landing, Armstrong county, Pa.; Frances Miller, Sim's Creek, Muskingum county, Ohio; James Herman, Table Grove, Fulton county, Illinois; Hannah Cingle, Brooklyn, Schuyler co., Illinois; Mary St. Clair, Dresden, Muskingum co., Ohio; Mary Shorts, Adamsville, Muskingum co., Ohio; George King, Guardian of Homer King, Dresden, Muskingum county, Ohio; take notice that an Inquest will be held at the dwelling house of Hugh L. King, dec'd., in the township of Shirley, in the county of Huntingdon, on the 24th day of June, A. D., 1873, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among the children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law—at which time and place you may attend if you think proper.

AMON HOUCK, Sheriff.
May, 14-4t.

NOTICE.

[*Estate of JOHNLUTZ, dec'd.*]

Notice to Isaac Lutz, the petitioner, who resides in Carroll county, in the State of Illinois, and whose post office add ess is Shannon; David Lutz, who resides at present in Altoona, Blair county, Pa.; Elizabeth, intermarried with John S. Buck, both of whom are now deceased, leaving children as follows: Abraham Buck, who is of age, and who resides in Ogle county, in the State of Illinois, and whose post office is Polo; Amanda, intermarried with—Clifford, and residing in Guthrie county, State of Iowa, but whose post office address is at present unknown; Christian, who resides with his brother Abraham, and who is also of age; John, who resides with his uncle, Samuel Buck, in Ogle county, Illinois, and whose post office is Polo; Henry, who resides with his uncle, Henry Buck, in Ogle county, aboved named, and whose post office is Polo; and Benjamin Buck, who resides

The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, June 4, 1873.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

The woods are wearing of the green.

Brisk—The trade in Mishler's bitters.

Our "roosters" are on their perch again.

The fire laddies have got their uniforms.

Candidates should begin to announce themselves.

The Street Commissioner is grading ninth street.

Mr John Frost paid this section a visit on Friday night.

Houses are going up by the dozen in West Huntingdon.

Now it is "Mishlerized" when a fellow is half seas over.

Lively—The scene on Allegheny street on Friday evening.

Local Option seemed to be a dead letter on Decoration Day.

Ice was seen on our streets, on Friday morning—in Summer's wagon.

Orbisonia has a large influx of strangers. Things are moving down there.

Where did all the liquor come from that was consumed on Decoration Day?

When "dead beats" want to buy whisky they go through somebody's pockets.

Prof. A. L. Guss and lady have gone on a visit to their Colorado "Silver Mine."

We have been informed that the Car Works were put in operation on Monday last.

The members of the fire company talk of going to Hollidaysburg on the 4th of July.

John P. Davis, Esq., has been appointed Postmaster at Aughwick Mills, this county.

Harry Fisher's "Gem" sparkles with those things that are most pleasing to the fastideous.

Sam says "die schonsten, besten and billigsten Stiefel werden gemacht bei Lewis Richter."

A number of horse chestnut trees have been planted in front of the new Presbyterian church.

It is thought that the cars will not be running on the E. B. T. until some time after the 4th of July.

This time it is an unsuspecting youth from the region of the setting sun that is the intended victim of that wily widder.

Book agents, the greatest bores of the nineteenth century, are on their annual tour of annoyance. Loose your dogs.

Decoration Day created more ill feeling, bad blood and drunkenness than all the balance of the holidays of the year.

If you want to try a woman's temper come in late for tea. You will then certainly experience a "tempest in a tea-pot."

Dutch Jake was the big injin on Allegheny street on Friday evening, or at least he is the only brave that took any scalp locks.

Our police force, in connection with the railroad policemen, Messrs. Allen and Fisher, did good service on Decoration Day.

The Keystone Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company are about erecting are large barkshed on Penn street adjoining the Factory.

Capt. Alexander Bobb was nominated for Sheriff, by the Republican County Convention of Blair county. A most excellent nomination.

The military companies that attended here, on Decoration Day, were very much dissatisfied with the programme. We are quite sorry for this.

The platform being erected by the P. R. R., at the depot, will be completed in a few days. Whew! but they make things hot down there these hot days.

The two furnaces now in course of erection, by the Rock Hill Iron and Coal Company, at Orbisonia, are to be of a capacity to turn out four hundred tons per week.

A large number of Tunkers passed over the H & B. T. R. R., on Saturday and Monday last, on their way to the Annual Meeting at Dale City, Somerset county.

We have a woman in this town who has talked so much about her neighbors that her false teeth are worn down to such an extent that her nose and chin almost meet.

Farmers have been obliged to plant much of their corn a second time owing to the germ of much of that which was first planted having been frozen last Fall or Winter.

Fred. Mobus, jr., son of Fred. Mobus the restaurant keeper, slipped and fell on the track of the railway, on last Friday, and knocked out a number of teeth and was otherwise injured.

Greenland has been down to Orbisonia for a couple of weeks, and he has been effectually "tauned." He ought not to have allowed it to be done. Them Cromwell fellers must be awful chaps.

The individual who threw up his over dose of bad whiskey in front of our office door, on Thursday night, will much oblige us if he selects some other place for such beastly conduct in the future.

Huntingdon has a novelty—"live ghosts."—*Hol. Standard.*

Yes, and they are generally found in pairs, and they are noisy ones, too, when disturbed in their nocturnal rambles.

Thompson Richardson, late porter at the Franklin House, has been confined to bed for several weeks, with a frozen foot. It was thought at one time that it would be necessary to amputate it but he is now slowly recovering.

Matthew Truman, of Tod township, was found dead, at his dinner table, on the 23d ult. The deceased was a colored man, unmarried, and had accumulated considerable property in the township where he resided, and was respected by all who knew him.

The Keystone Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Company are turning out some splendid leather at their new tannery. In a short time they will turn out all the stock they require. Their building is one of the finest and most extensive in this section.

We had the pleasure of taking our esteemed friend S. J. Jordan, Esq., junior editor of the *Inquirer* by the hand on Saturday last. He and our enterprising young friend, D. W. Crouse, dropped into our office. They are thorough-going young men and ought to reside in Huntingdon. Call again.

The swell feller, kid gloved, diamond-pinned, ringed and caned, whose toe struck a projecting board and caused him to do some grand and lofty tumbling, in West Huntingdon, a week or so ago, was overheard to say, as he quickly gazed about him to see whether any one had beheld his agility: "The dehimmed pavements!" He struck down the nearest cross-street.

On Friday night a couple of individuals started out for a "beat," and about 10 o'clock they retired for the night, half seas over. About 12 o'clock the invited guest got up and insisted that some one had been in the room, and told his partner to feel if his pocket-book was safe. He did so, and found the wallet, but also found that some thirty dollars had been abstracted. His bed fellow immediately left, took the one o'clock train to Harrisburg and returned on Saturday evening with a five gallon keg full of whisky, generally supposed to have been purchased with the money that had so mysteriously disappeared. We suppress names for the present.

In five weeks we will leave the 4th of July upon us. Do our people intend to get up a celebration, or must all those who desire to celebrate the day in a becoming manner run off to some of the surrounding towns? Let us get up a respectable demonstration for once.

There ought to be at least six furnaces distributed along the Broad Top Railroad between Huntingdon and Marklesburg. Here all the necessary materials to manufacture iron can be had in large quantities, at a very trifling expense for transportation. The Broad Top Railroad, under its present management, is capable of meeting every demand upon it.

The sucker fellers who buy beer by the keg, at the brewery, have always to advance two dollars for the keg and when it is returned the two dollars are refunded. A short time ago while one branch of a party was dickering for the fluid another branch of it stole an empty keg. On Monday morning they returned two kegs and claimed and received four dollars. The brewery man didn't make much on that "spec."

The Sunday Schools are to have their meeting, in connection with the S. S. Convention, in the new Presbyterian church, on Thursday afternoon, June 12th. We are pleased that the childern are to receive their just dues this year, and instead of being put out into a broiling sun, are to have the use of the largest and finest room in town. This gathering will be a beautiful sight, and the exercises will be interesting and instructive.

It was an interesting sight to see a squad of regular "suckers" on the corner, on Saturday evening last, awaiting the return of one of their number from the express office where he had ordered a demijohn of whiskey from Harrisburg for Sunday use. When he returned without it such an exhibition of woful countenances has not been seen in our town for the longest time. The pavements were litterally covered with "fips." They may expect a long dry spell.

Quite a row was precipitated at the depot, on Friday evening as the military companies were about to leave. Several young bloods of the town, who make it a point to figure on such occasions, got to pummelling each other and in less time than it takes to tell the story, a dozen or two were drawn into it, and things looked lively. But the Police were promptly on the ground and a few were handled pretty roughly while others retired slightly damaged.

Col. Williams, it seems, has been branching out into Centre county. He has bought out a marble yard over in Bellefonte and intends to push things over there. Here is what the Bellefonte *Republican* says about him: "Although Williams' business is relatively a dead one, yet he is not a dead man in business by any means, but to the contrary is always alive and consulting the interests and requirements of his patrons. All who give him a call will be pleased, and will be fully accommodated in his line."

Dave Thompson, a colored individual, was found, with his head and side seriously injured, lying over a stone wall, near Second and Penn streets, on Friday morning last, where he had either fallen or been thrown during the night. One of his boots was found on Mifflin street, which leads us to believe that some persons "went through him" and threw him over the wall where he was found. He has been speechless ever since found, and cannot, therefore, give any clue to the mystery. The police have the matter in hands.

There is no point in the State where iron can be manufactured and put into market as cheap as at Huntingdon. Within a radius of a few miles are coal, iron ore, limestone, sand and fire clay. We hazard nothing when we say that iron can be manufactured here at a cost of from fifteen to eighteen dollars per ton and yet there is not a single furnace at this place. Why is this the case? Why will capitalists haul these raw materials away hundreds of miles to make money out of them when they could manufacture them here and save transportation? It looks to us like stupidity.

It has been said, by those who ought to know, that the policy of the Broad Top Railroad has heretofore been directly antagonistic to the interests of those living along the line. That a stranger in traveling along the road would, from the appearance of the farming community, conclude that the road had just been built, and its advantages had not yet been felt by the people, instead of having been in existence sixteen years. The new management is endeavoring to remove this antagonistic feeling and to restore confidence, and in the future the people and road will endeavor to mutually profit by each other, and the policy will soon tell on everybody.

Mr. E. L. Russ, who was for a number of years connected with the Harrisburg *Telegraph* Job Office, and who is experienced and thoroughly skilled in his profession, is now in charge of the JOURNAL Job Office, and is prepared to do all kinds of Job work in a manner that cannot be surpassed by any of the regular city Job Offices. This is the first time in the history of the printing business in this place, that one who has spent much of a lifetime, exclusively devoted to Job Printing, has been engaged here. We hope this liberal enterprise will be duly appreciated by our people, and that all those who have Job work to do will give us a trial. tf.

A successful forgery was perpetrated upon the Union Bank in this place, a short time ago. A note purporting to have been drawn by Adam Hoffman, one of our substantial citizens, was presented by a man named John Kline, who appeared to speak broken English, for $116 and, without investigation, the bank discounted it. The same party presented a similar note at the First National, but there being some irregularity about it, it was held for further investigation and it was never called for afterwards. It was no doubt a set up job by some one who is an expert. Our bank men will keep their eyes and ears open for some time to come. The forgery was pretty well executed.

An irate West Huntingdoner tells the following on Maj. Wharton: It appears the Major owns a black cow. A few nights ago she failed to come home. The following evening as the Major was about to return from his Shoe Factory, on Sixteenth street, he thought he espied his cow. "There she is, blast her!" ejaculated the Major, and he went for her. But she was as stubborn as a—well, as stubborn as a cow could be! she ran down first one cross-street then another, and the Major sweated, and blowed, and cussed until an hour or an hour and a half—almost too late for supper—he brought her into his yard handsomely. "Papa what are you going to do with that cow?" piped one of the Major's household pets. "Why put her in the stable, of course, it is time she were in!" patronizingly rejoined the fagged-out Major. "But, Papa, our black cow is in the stable." "W-h-a-t!" That West Huntingdoner won't believe how badly Harry was "sold." But others say he just flopped down and didn't use a single cuss word. "The starch was taken right out of him."

STRAW AND SUMMER HATS.—Henry & Co., are now opening a large assortment of Summer hats, consisting of childrens' hats, boys' hats, young gents' hats and mens' hats of all sizes, styles and qualities. Everybody can be suited and supplied. Go and see them. [m21 3t.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF MILLINERY GOODS.—Miss E. M. Africa has just returned from the east with a large and fashionable stock of bonnets, hats, notions, assortment of children's aprons, &c., &c. And every thing in her line. tf.

HUNTINGDON.—A further Supplement to the act to erect the town of Huntingdon, in the county of Huntingdon, into a borough, approved the twenty-ninth day of March, Anno Domini, seventeen hundred and ninety-six, authorizing the said borough to borrow money, to levy and collect an additional tax, to create additional wards, etc.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the burgesses and town council of said borough of Huntingdon, be, and they are hereby authorized, for the purpose of paying a debt of the said borough, contracted for the purchase of a new steam fire engine, with the necessary apparatus belonging thereto, and to build suitable cisterns to supply the same with water, and to purchase ground and erect suitable buildings for a market house, to borrow upon the credit of said borough a sum or sums of money not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, and issue bonds therefor free from taxation, except State tax bearing interest at a rate not exceeding eight per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, said bonds to be redeemable at any time after five years, Provided, That not more than two thousand dollars shall become due in any one year, and provided further, that no bond shall be issued for a less amount than fifty dollars.

SEC. 2. That the said burgesses and town council shall have power to collect annually, for the redemption of the bonds authorized by the first section of this act, a tax not exceeding three mills in addition to the present rate of tax levied, which said additional tax shall be applied to the payment of the said indebtedness, and for no other purpose.

SEC. 3. That whenever five or more persons, being a majority of the freehold owners of lots, out-lots or other tracts of land, in any section lying adjacent to the borough of Huntingdon, are desirous of having said section annexed thereto, they shall cause six or more handbills or posters to be set up in as many public places in said borough, and in the township or townships from which it is proposed to take such territory, setting forth their desire, and the time of the stated meeting of the burgesses and town council of said borough, at which time their applications will be presented, and, at the meeting named, on the presentation of a petition, signed by a majority of said freehold owners, not less than five in number, as aforesaid, after having given due hearing to such persons interested as may choose to attend, the said burgesses and town council, may by ordinance declare the admission of the section owned by the petitioners and others, according to the boundaries prayed for as according to such other boundaries as to them may seem proper, having due regard to the desire of the petitioners and to the preservation of symmetrical lines, and shall cause a copy of said ordinance to be made, signed, by the chief burgess and attested by the corporate seal, together with a map or plot of the territory annexed, to be delivered to the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the county of Huntingdon, and recorded and filed among the records in his office, and the said section shall forever thereafter be deemed taken, and allowed to be a part of said borough, and subject to the jurisdiction and government of the municipal authorities thereof, as fully as if the same had been originally a part of the same.

SEC. 4. That the said borough be, and the same is hereby divided into four wards as follows, to wit: All that territory lying northeastward of a line beginning at the Juniata river, and running thence in a direct line along the centre of Fourth street, to line of Oneida township shall form the First Ward; all that territory lying west of the First Ward and east of the centre of Seventh street, shall form the second Ward; all that territory lying north and west of the second Ward and south of a line beginning at said river and running thence eastward in a direct line along the center of Eleventh street to the line of Oneida township, shall form the Third Ward; and all that territory lying north of the third Ward, shall form the Fourth Ward.

SEC. 5 That each of said wards is hereby created a separate election district for all general townships, and special elections. The elections for the first Ward shall be held at the south-east window of of the Court House, in said borough, for the second Ward, shall be held at the south west window thereof, and for the third Ward, and those portions of the townships of Walker and Porter, which are now attached to the east ward election district, at the council house number five hundred and eight Washington street, until a public school house, now in contemplation, shall be erected in said ward, and thereafter at said school house, and for the fourth Ward, at the public school house near Cherry alley, Provided, however, That nothing contained in this supplement shall be construed so as to alter the time, place or manner of holding elections for officers of the corporation, or to authorize the election of additional local officers, other than Judges and Inspectors of elections.

SEC. 6. That the policemen of the said borough, in additional to the power now vested in them by law, shall at all times have the same power in all criminal matters in making arrests, serving warrants, subpœnas and commitments, as the constables of the county of Huntingdon now have or may hereafter have, and shall receive for their services, the same fees as are now allowed said constables.

SEC. 7. That all fines recovered before any burgess or justice of the peace of said borough, by authority of any law of the Commonwealth, excepting such portion thereof, as may by law be payable to the informer, shall be paid to the Treasurer of said borough for the use of the Corporation.

W. ELLIOTT,
Speaker House of Representatives.
GEO. H. ANDERSON,
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved the tenth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.
HARRISBURG, April 12, 1873.

PENNSYLVANIA, ss:

I do hereby certify, That the foregoing and annexed is a full, true and correct copy of the original Act of the General Assembly, entitled, A Further Supplement to the act to erect the town of Huntingdon in the county of Huntingdon into a borough, approved the twenty-ninth day of March, Anno Domini, seventeen hundred and ninety-six, authorizing the said borough to borrow money to levy and collect an additional tax, to create additional ward, etcetera, as the same remains on file in this office.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my Hand and caused the Seal of the Secretary's Office to be affixed the day and year above written.

[SEAL.] JOHN B. LINN,
Deputy Secretary of Commonwealth.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	TONS
for the week ending May 31, 1873	7863
Same date last year	7026
Increase for week	837
Decrease for week	
Shipped for the year 1873	196,948
Same date last year	124,321
Increase for year 1873	72,627

William Warther & Fred. Steinhooff, House, Sign and Fresco Painters, do graining, calcining, paper hanging, and everything belonging to their branch of business. Shop opposite the JOURNAL office. Give them a trial. [m7-4t

Fish and salt, and anything that people want, at Henry & Co's. my283 t.

THE GAME LAWS.—The last Legislature passed a law to amend and consolidate the several laws relating to game and game fish, which seems to have been prepared with more than usual care. As this law repeals all the numerous acts, local and general, to be found in our law books, we publish that part of it which applies more immediately to this section of the State.

The first section prohibits the killing of wild elk or deer in the State save between the first day of September and the first day of January, with various other provisions relative to deer.

SQUIRREL.

SEC. 2. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any gray, black or fox squirrel, between the first day of January and the first of July in each year, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every squirrel so killed or had in possession.

HARE OR RABBIT.

SEC. 3. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any hare, commonly called rabbit, between the first day of January and the first day of October in any year, under the penalty of five dollars for each and every hare or rabbit so killed or had in his possession: no person shall hunt or cause or permit the hunting of hares or rabbits with a ferret or ferrets, under a penalty of ten dollars for each hare or rabbit caught or killed by means of a ferret or ferrets.

SEC. 4. No person shall, at any time, kill any wild duck or goose, with any device or instrument known as a swivel or punt gun, or with any gun other than such guns as are habitually raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder, or shall use any net, device, instrument or gun other than such gun as aforesaid with intent to capture or kill any such wild duck or goose, under a penalty of fifty dollars.

SEC. 6. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any upland or grass plover, between the first day of January and the first day of August, in any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession, or Wilson or gray snipe, between the twentieth day of April and the first day of September, in any year, under a like penalty.

WOODCOCK.

SEC. 7. No person shall kill or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any woodcock, between the first day of January and the first day of August, in any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession.

QUAIL OR PARTRIDGE.

SEC. 8. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any quail or Virginia partridge, between the first day of January and the first day of November, in any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession.

PHEASANT.

SEC. 9. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant, or pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, between the first day of January and the first day of September, in any year, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession.

RAIL OR REED BIRD.

SEC. 10. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any rail bird or reed bird, except in the months of September, October and November, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every rail bird or reel bird so killed or had in possession.

NIGHTHAWK, WHIPPOORWILL, ROBIN, CHIMNEY SPARROW, WOODPECKER, &c.

SEC. 11. No person shall, at any time, with in the State, kill, trap or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same is killed, any nighthawk, whippoorwill, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, martin, chimney swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird, or any other insectivorous bird, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, trapped, exposed for sale or had in possession.

SEC. 12. The last section, to wit: Section eleven, shall not apply to any person who shall kill any bird for the purpose of scientific investigation, or having the same stuffed and set up as a specimen.

PENALTY FOR DESTROYING EGGS OF WILD BIRDS.

SEC. 13. No person shall rob or destroy the eggs or nests of any wild birds whatsoever, save only those of such predatory birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of ten dollars for each offense: *Provided*, That this section shall not apply to any person who shall collect such eggs for scientific purposes.

SEC. 14. No person shall kill, catch, or discharge any fire arms at any wild pigeon while on its nesting-ground, or break up, or in any manner disturb such nesting-ground, or the birds therein, or discharge any fire-arms within one-fourth of a mile of such nesting-place, at any wild pigeon or pigeons, or shoot at, maim or kill any wild pigeon or pigeons within their roostings, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars.

SEC. 16. There shall be no shooting or hunting on the first day of the week, called Sunday; and any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of not more than twenty five dollars, nor less than ten dollars.

SALMON AND TROUT SEASON.

SEC. 19. No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any salmon or speckled trout, save only during the months of April, May, June and July, and the first fifteen days of August, under a penalty of ten dollars for each salmon or trout so killed or had in possession; but this section shall not prevent any person from catching trout with nets in waters owned by himself to stock other waters.

SET NETS, WHERE PROHIBITED.

SEC. 22. It shall not be lawful for any person or persons to place any set-net or set-nets across any of the canals, rivulets or creeks in this State. Any person violating the provisions of this section, shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for every offense.

BLACK BASS, PIKE OR PICKEREL.

SEC. 24. No person shall at any time catch or kill in any of the waters of this State, save only with hook and line or scroll and no person shall catch or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession, after the same has been killed, any black bass, pike or pickerel, between the first day of March and the first day of June, except alive for stocking other waters under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each offence.

MESHES OF NETS REGULATED.

SEC. 25. In any of the inland waters of this State, inhabited by speckled trout or black bass, and in which the fishing with nets and like devices, is not altogether prohibited by this act or some other acts in force in this Commonwealth, it shall not be lawful to catch or kill fish by means of any net or device in the nature thereof, the meshes or open spaces in which shall be less than three inches, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars: *Provided*, That nothing herein shall authorize the catching of speckled trout by means of any device, save only by hook and line, except by propagation and to stock other waters.

SEC. 26. No person shall catch any speckled trout, black bass or any other fish, in any of the waters of the State, by shutting off or drawing off any portion of said waters, or by dragging or drawing small nets or seines therein, when the waters shall be wholly or in part drawn off, except by order of the State fishery commissioners, under a penalty of twenty-five dollars for every offence.

SEC. 36. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent any person, in any part of this State, from catching speckled trout or black bass with nets, in waters owned by himself, for the purpose of stocking other waters.

SEC. 37. Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent the catching of bait fish by means of hand nets or cast nets for angling of scientific purposes.

Judges, Mayors, Burgesses, Police, &c., are invested with the duty of carrying out the law, and other provisions are made for its enforcement.

WE were shown, by Mr. Bhame, on Thursday morning, three shad ova, in which the shape of the young shad could be distinctly observed. They were taken out of one of the hatching boxes above town, and placed in a small phial. When corked up they were "alive and kicking," but before reaching town they died. Mr. Bhame states that he will be able to turn several thousand into the Juniata today (Saturday), they having already been hatched, and if the dams are properly fixed, we may look for a large catch of shad next year.—*Newport News.*

DECORATION DAY.—Decoration Day was pretty well observed by our citizens. The principal places of business were closed, and the afternoon especially had all the appearance of a holiday. The Russell and Hunting don Furnace Zouaves came in on the earlier trains, and their flashy uniforms gave animation to the occasion.

At one o'clock the Huntingdon Silver Cornet Band, followed closely by the Huntingdon Fire Company and citizens, repaired to the Court House where the procession was formed in the following order: Chief Marshal, Capt. W. K. Burchinell; Ministers and Speakers. First Division under command of Senior Officer—Band, Russell Zouave Company, and Huntingdon Furnace Zouaves; Second Division under Assistant Marshal J. H. Boring—Huntingdon Steam Fire Company, Discharged Soldiers with wreaths, and Third Division under command of W. K. Crites, consisting of citizens, &c.

The route of parade was up Penn street to Seventh, up Seventh to Washington, up Washington to Tenth, down Tenth to Mifflin, down Mifflin to Fourth, up Fourth to Church, up Church to Cemetery Lane, up Lane to Cemetery.

The procession having halted the Rev. Dole, of the Reformed Church, offered a feeling petition to the Throne of Grace, which was followed by an able and eloquent address by the Rev. J. M. McMurray. After the conclusion of the address the veterans proceeded to decorate the graves of their comrades with flowers and wreaths. At the conclusion of this solemn ceremony the procession returned and disbanded. The day was very favorable—the weather warm and pleasant.

CHALLENGES COMPARISON.—Thirty to forty per cent. saved by purchasing the Sterling Organ, which for beauty in design, purity, power and sweetness of tone, has few or no equals. It is unrivalled of varied and beautifies musical effects, prompt response to the touch, and ease and elasticity of action. Miss Annie M. Skees, music teacher, No. 419, Moore street, Huntingdon, Pa., General Agent for this county. Call before purchasing elsewhere.

TWO HUNDRED
WEST HUNTINGDON LOTS
FOR SALE.

Apply to
R. ALLISON MILLER,
No. 228½ Hill St.

THE minsters of the East District Allegheny Conference, will meet in the United Brethren Church, of this place, on Tuesday, June 17th, at 2 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of organizing a ministerial association. The ministers and citizens of this place are invited.

W. A. JACKSON, P. E.

IF you want Furniture Repaired, go to Brown & Tyhurst's, where they do work promptly.

OLD worn out Cane seat chairs made as good as new, with Gardner's Patent Chair Seat, at Brown & Tyhurst's.

Buy your Wall Paper, Window Shades, Books and Stationery at Langdon's Book Store. It is the cheapest store of the kind in town. tf.

The latest styles of ladies' dress goods just received at Henry & Co's. my282t

A responsible person wishing an Estey Cottage Organ can procure one, at one half cash and the balance in nine or twelve months. Apply to Box 234, Huntingdon, Pa. [tf

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

From Cassville.

CASSVILLE, May 27, 1873.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice in last week's *Globe* a letter from Cassville, making some slight mistakes, which I would like to correct. The facts are these: On Saturday, the 3d of May, a measure was brought to my house for a coffin for Lewis Bumgartner. The hour for leaving the house was fixed, and also the time for preaching the funeral sermon, as is always the case. As the roads were almost impassable it was thought best to haul the coffin in a spring-wagon instead of the hearse.

The reason for two coffins being ordered are these: A brother in-law of the deceased, living on the opposite side of Cassville, on passing through on his way to the house, spoke to a man about making a coffin, which he promised to do if they sent him a measure, not knowing that the family had attended to it, but when he got there and learned what was done of course no other measure was sent nor no other coffin made. On Sunday morning a man came in with a spring-wagon for the coffin, and requested me to accompany him, which I did. On our way out we learned there was preaching in the church at 10 o'clock, the time appointed to leave the house. On arriving there we acquainted the friends and urged them to wait until 11 o'clock, thinking the services would be over, to which many objected on account of some having a great distance to go. Consequently we started a little before 11 o'clock, arriving at the church some fifteen minutes before 12, and finding the services still in progress we entered in past the church as quietly as we could, but the weeping of some of the friends attracted the attention of the people in the church, some of whom came out—most of them relatives—which no doubt disturbed the congregation, a fact much to be regretted, for which no one is particularly responsible. Rev. Dunlap not being present I was requested to send for him, and learning he was not at home a lady came to me and told me he was in the church. I asked her if he was engaged in the services and she said he was not, that he was sitting in the stand. I then went into the church one or two steps, perhaps, from the door, and beckoned him to come out. He read the funeral services at the grave and it was filled up.

The reason why we went to no other church for preaching was because it was appointed there, and it was expected services would be over by 12 o'clock. Some twenty minutes after 12 services were over, and the congregation passed out and the friends passed in at the ladies' aisle and I went in on the gentlemens' side, which was entirely empty except one or two persons. I saw the friends standing about half way down the aisle where some ladies were standing talking. I went round in front of the stand and requested them to stand to one side, but being interested in their own social greetings they did not hear me and I walked nearer but do not know that I touched any one. If I did it was only to attract their attention and said, "will you please stand out of the aisle so those persons can pass in?" ordered no one out of the house; never thought of it. I would much rather all had remained, as there was no lack of room. I intended no unkindness or disrespect to any one, and I never owned, rode or drove a mule. I think nothing further worthy of notice, as the letter referred to explains itself.

D. CLARKSON.

From "Timon Walley."

TIMON WALLEY, ABOUT THE 17, 1873.

OLT TURBARBER:—i dort i rite you one goot letder. i seet you ghitts letders from de Droff Knick Walley, unt Orpigonier Walley, unt Sharley, unt all tem grate blaces, unt now i dells you all apout dis Walley. Well, it ish ware Mishter Hanrey liffs wat you hat in your chait dis long time, but he is coomet home achina. i dinks you hash one crate gourt in dat town. Shust see how dey keept dis boor man in de chail all dis winter unt he say he not haff so bat as dat farnal Cuss, unt dey letts him run round mit te wimens tare all te dime dat ish *mean*. If i coomst wa dare i prakes up dat farnal gourt for sich worrick.

Well i gott your baper unt me loiked him furst rade, but Mattelener he goot not reat him a wort til i prake de glasses pote out her shpex ten he can reat him sum py de fire litel.

Well you nows olt Youst wat liffs shust ofer te rich dare. He git one *Globe* baper sent to him unt he fotcht him on our house one Suntay, kass he no goot reater unt i ish, unt i reat him out iout, unt te way dat foole buse Mishter Schoot unt Tock Orlaty, unt we note dem ish pote shust the gootest mens in dish gounty. We node tem wen tem was little boys. Unt Tock, you no Tockter our Sall wen he hat te gonvelesent so bat dat time wen we dot le wout die unt he nefer dell us wat ale him till de lasht dime he coomt to see him, den he dell us it was dee gonvelesent. Dat was nois, uder beples wont peen frate to com on de house vor fear dey mout kotch him, unt he neffer makt me pay, dot was nois, unt now i dush not owe him, for it wash twist more as seven year ago. Unt i reat on, unt Youst he got dat mat he shust tookt de baper out of my hant unt shtick him in te fire, unt i gott too mat, unt Mattelener he gott so mat he choomp up unt shware, i chinks i dort it was forty years ago he never shware unt cut up dat way sine we shined te meetin house. unt ten i too shware some dat i gho ride on Hoontingtoon unt lick dat Cuss, but te olt voman he kotched me py te cote dale unt no let me cho. He say tey durn me out of de meetin, so i no gone. i chinks if dot Cuss is a Luplicaner i dink i packshlite, vor he is apusing te gootest mens in te barty all de time, unt all de dimes i daked te *Moniker* baper no otts wot us Dimicrats dos olt Kornman does not apuse em dot way, but say tem ish goot fellers, unt ten we feels goot unt no wants to fite mit ourselfs. Dot ish so. Mishter Kornman ish not a bat faler too.

Well i dinks i dolt you all apout dish Walley now. You no old Pill Moore. He ish a nois man. i chinks hante he one goot hunter? If you cooms in dish way shtop. We tont haff any weeskey shust now, put i no ware ish some olt siter, shust as goot i gess. i cant rite more now. Mattelener he says i musht help tig a blase to blant de ingins unt sow te prater seet. If any wort is shpell not rite you make him rite—you ish paid for dat i reckon—unt put in some pig wort, unt soforth.

Well Mishter Hanry he make tem downship pay for him hoss wat chot kill. Dat is shust rite, let tem skoundrel superwiser make dem road pedder, yaw. A goot many superwiser ourt to pay for horses koss der bat roats ish kill hosses all de time, unt i ken hartly kit along some of te roat mit my oxens. If i owned tat kourt, like dot Warton do, i wout prosecute avery superviser in de gounty, unt sho tem sumting. Dat ish so.

Say ish it drew dot *Glope* man was drack in te shnow from dat wittee's house door to his offist door? i chinks he must pe un crate faler. i dinks he petter shine te meetin. Now dot ish all apout dish Walley.

JOHONAS SKOOTIX, Esq.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Reported Weekly for the JOURNAL by Henry & Co.

HUNTINGDON PA., June 3, 1873.

	Wholesale $	Retail. $
BUTTER		20
COFFEE, O. G. Java	28	28
" Maricabo	21@24	23@25
" Rio, choice	24@26	25
" Rio, good	23@25	23
" Rio, fair	17@19	20
" O. G. Java, roasted		33
" Maricabo, "		28
" Rio, choice, "		32
" Rio, good, "		25
EGGS		15
FLOUR, white wheat		10 50
" red wheat	9 25 to 9 50	
WHEAT, white, per bush	1 75 to 1 75	
" red, "	1 70 to 1 80	
RYE		75
CORN		55
OATS		40
MOLASSES, Port Rico		60
" New Orleans		1 00
SUGAR, loaf	15	16
" powdered	15	15
" granulated	15	15
" A	15 7 lbs for	1 00
" extra C	14 7 lbs for	95
" yellow C	12 7 lbs for	85
" brown	12 7 lbs for	75
TEA, Young Hyson	63@1 25	1 50
" Gunpowder, fine	65@80	90
" Gunpowder, finest	1 15@1 50	1 70
" Imperial, fine	55@80	90
" Imperial, finest	1 00@1 20	1 40
" Japan, fine	75@1 00	1 10
" Japan, finest	1 00@1 25	1 40
" Oolong, fine	60@70	70
" Oolong, finest	85@1 25	1 40
" Souchong, fine	60@80	90
" Souchong, English Breakfast	1 00@1 50	1 40
SYRUP, silver drip	1 00	1 20
" Crystal	1 25	1 50
" diamond drips	55	1 10
" extra golden	80	90
" bee hive	70	70
" best baking	55	60
Potatoes		60
Buckwheat		60

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3, 1873.

GROCERIES.—Coffee is firm, at 18½@20c, gold, for Rio, and 20½ for Java. In Sugar and Molasses no sales were reported.

PETROLEUM is fairly active and steady in price. Sales of crude, in barrels, at 13½c, and refined at 19½c.

SEEDS.—In Cloverseed no change to notice. Timothy cannot be quoted at over $3 75. Flaxseed is scarce and firm, at $2 20@2 25.

BARK.—In Quercitron Bark no further sales were reported. Holders, however, are firm at $32 50 per ton for No. 1.

FEED moves slowly, at $18@19 for Bran, $19@20 for fine Shipstuffs, and $24@24c per ton for Middlings.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There is no vitality in the Flour market, and the tendency of prices is in favor of buyers. Shippers are not operating, and the home consumers are not disposed to anticipate future wants. Sales of 1,300 bbls Quaker City Mills, 1,000 bbls Red Stone, and 800 bbls Girard Mills on secret terms; 200 bbls Minnesota extra family at $8; 200 bbls do. do. do. on secret terms; 100 bbls Pennsylvania do. do. at $8 75; 350 bbls Ohio do. do. fair quality, at $8 25; 100 bbls do. do. choice, at $9 25; and 150 bbls Missouri, do. do. at $6 75. Rye Flour is quiet. Small sales at $4 75. Corn Meal is in better demand, and 1,200 bbls of Brandywine sold on private terms.

GRAIN.—The Wheat market is heavy, and prices have again dropped 2@3c. Sales of 1,800 bus. Western red at $1 20@1 21; 800 bus. do. amber at $1 21@1 23; No. 1 spring at $1 62; 400 bus. choice amber do. at $1 70, and 2,200 bus. Western white at $2 10@2 15. Rye is very quiet, and cannot be quoted over $7@8Sc. Corn is less active, but prices are unchanged; sales of 3,400 bus. Pennsylvania Western, and Southern yellow, in the cars, at 55c; 400 bus. Western mixed at 64c, and 3,000 bus. do. do., f. o. b., at 66c. Oats are steady, with sales of 2,000 bus. Western white at 50@51½c. In Barley and Malt no sales.

PROVISIONS are not much in request; sales of 300 barrels Mess Pork at $18@18 37½; prime at $17@17 25; Warthum's city family Beef at $16; Western do. at $8@10, and extra mess at $10@42. Beef Hams are selling at $30@32. Bacon is dull at the late decline; sales of sugar-cured city smoked hams at 14@15c; canvased Western at 14@15c; sides at 9½c; shoulders at 8½@8¾c, and packed at 8½c. Bulk Meats are but little sought after; sales of pickled hams at 11½@12c; green hams at 10c; sides at 9a9¾c; shoulders, in salt, at 7½c. Lard is slow to move; sales of Western steam and kettle-rendered at 9½a9¾c. Cheese continues quiet; sales of fine New York factory at 15 a15½c; Ohio do. at 15